County Club

By Holloway Horn

"I wasn't in the club — I dislike the whole atmosphere of he parasitic place far too much—but I did call here."

"For what purpose?"

"To see Miss Stenning — my aunt's secretary."

"At what hour did you call?"

"About half-past eight, I should say."

"And you saw Miss Stenning?"

"Yes."

"Will you please tell us what took place?"

"We walked in the woods. It was a beautiful night—a night I shall always remember. I had asked her to marry me. Last night she gave me my final answer."

"I hope it was a satisfactory one?"

"She refused. We parted where we had met, a little after ten, I think."

"You were with her the whole time?" Dollimore put in.

"Yes. It was a wonderful night."

"You said you disliked the atmosphere of the club, Mr. Parminter. What reason have you?"

"Can we account for tastes? I dislike mauve and magenta intensely, but I cannot explain why."

"What was it you disliked in the club?"

"The whole atmosphere the visitors were parasites and the very atmosphere of the place unhealthy. The old men who came from time to time had the appearance —and probably the morals—of Satyrs. I hated to think that Miss Stenning was in the same room with them."

"That's all very well, Mr Parminter, but if you could keep a little more closely to the matter in hand. What terms were you on with your aunt?"

"We were friendly. I am I trust, friendly with everyone. She rather resented my attitude about her money."

"I can understand that." said Ducros drily. "Did she ever offer to help you?"

"Yes But I refused. Doubtless she meant it in a kind spirit, but my flowers do not need money of that kind. You should come and see my farm; at the moment the early chrysanthemums are a joy. On Friday night I sent nearly two hundred dozen bunches to Covent Garden."

"Indeed," said Ducros vaguely.

"What kind of a man is your cousin Mr. Parminter?" Dollimore asked.

"What made you think that he was a man at all?"

"His name is John?" Dollimore said blandly.

"To me, a man must have dignity or he ceases to be a man and sinks to the animals. My cousin is normally stupefied with alcohol. My aunt foolishly allowed him a thousand pounds a year, and by so doing made it quite certain that the state of stupefaction would continue. He might have had a chance if he had had to work for his living. As it was, he had no chance."

"That's probably true," said Ducros.

"I understand he has been in prison," Dollimore pursued.

"Yes. He nearly killed a man in a drunken brawl. He was sent down from his University and later deported from the United States."

"He's been in the States then?" Dollimore asked sharply

"Obviously, or he couldn't have been deported therefrom. But he's a dull, uninteresting person to discuss. Why not come over to my garden with me for an hour or so? Flowers are so much more interesting."

"I'm afraid we haven't time," said Dollimore. "Later on, I should like to very much. At the moment we have this job of work on hand. I'm afraid. Do you know why your cousin was deported?"

"No But in all probability it was due to drink—directly or indirectly."

"Have you his Paris address?"

When Detectives Face Defeat

The flower-grower thought: "I believe I have." He felt in his pocket and produced a small notebook, the pages of which he turned slowly.

"Here we are!" he said. "Hotel Latour, Rue St. Roch. I had to go aunt asked me to look him up. The to Paris some time ago and my Rue St Roch is a little street leading off the Avenue de l'Opera."

"Did you go there?"

"Oh, yes. I had promised my aunt that I would It was quite a small hotel."

"And you saw him?"

"Yes. There was an American with him—a most unprepossessing man, I thought. They were both intoxicated, and they were both very rude. I duly reported the result of my visit to my unfortunate aunt."

"Thank you very much said Dollimore as he made a note in his pocketbook.

"I don't think we need trouble you any more" said Ducros "I am obliged to you. It has been very interesting chat."

"Not very helpful, I'm afraid." the flower-grower said.

"I'm not so sure," said Dollimore.

"We do meet some oddities, said Ducros when their visitor had gone. "No wonder that young woman turned him down."

"I should like to see his flowers one of these days. He struck me as being that rare thing—a completely honest man. Simple, of course, but honest."

"He's either absolutely simple or as deep as the sea," said Ducros thoughtfully. "At first I thought he was dippy, but he soon altered that impression."

"He is an idealist." said Dollimore.

"Well—now what do we do? What did they teach you in that College to do when you had done it all and down blank?"

"We were taught that the criminal—particularly the murderer — always made one mistake."

"That's very comforting. Where's the mistake in this case?"

"We haven't found it yet."

"A round of golf often gives one ideas." Dollimore suggested, after a silence.

"Then for goodness' sake have one after lunch. A quiet meditation after a good meal often gives me ideas."

(To be continued)

New Year's Eve Ball

Tuesday, Dec. 31st, 1946

Grand Opening of the CLOVER CLUB

Formerly Legion Auditorium

OPEN TO THE PUBLIC

Refreshments — Novelties

Dress, Optional

Tables Reserved. Make your reservations early by calling 1222.

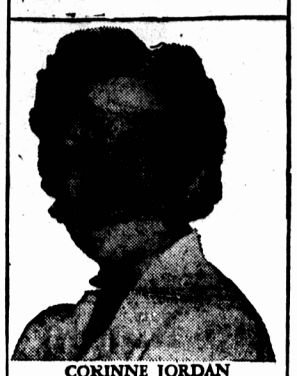
Tickets on sale at Hughes Drug Co.
Reddin Bros. and Legion Home

Dancing from 10.00 P.M. — 2.00 A.M.

Admission, $2.00 Couple

TO-NIGHT

CFCY — 7.45 P.M.



CORINNE JORDAN

You'll like her music and friendly chat—it's delightfully different.

Presented by McCORMICK'S BISCUITS

Contract Bridge

By JOSEPHINE CULBERTSON

A BAD DOUBLE

In today's deal, North's highly illogical double cost his side a great many points.

East dealer.
East-West vulnerable.

North: ♠ 6 3 2 ♥ A 10 7 5 4 2 ♦ Q 5 ♣ 6 3

West: ♠ Q J 10 9 8 ♥ Q ♦ 9 6 3 ♣ K 8 5 4

East: ♠ A K 7 5 4 ♥ 9 8 3 ♦ 4 ♣ A Q J 7

South: ♠ — ♥ K J 6 ♦ A K J 10 8 7 2 ♣ 10 9 2

The bidding:

East	South	West	North
1 ♠	2 ♦	4 ♠	Pass
Pass	5 ♦	Pass	Pass
5 ♠	Pass	Pass	Double
Pass	Pass	Pass	

South laid down the king and ace of diamonds, but East ruffed and the only other trick accruing to the defense was the heart ace. Thus, the doubled five-spade contract was fulfilled—for game and rubber.

I said originally that North's double cost a great many points, but that was not my entire meaning. The double was bad enough, but the more pertinent point is that North not only should have refrained from doubling (though why he should even have been tempted passes understanding!) but also, in the light of his partner's bidding, he should have "saved" at six diamonds. Later, North mentioned the "shortness" of his diamond suit, but queen-small in a suit bid as vigorously as South had bid diamond is not really shortness. From an offensive viewpoint, North could consider his diamond support excellent; and since he had no reason under the sun to hope for more than one defensive trick from his own hand, the heart ace, he obviously should have gone on to six diamonds if he took any action whatever.

Naturally, the six-diamond bid, if North made it, would be intended as a sacrifice rather than with any hope of making six diamonds, but in all likelihood the "sacrifice" would succeed beyond North's fondest dreams. West scarcely would be clairvoyant enough to open a club, and any other lead would give South 13 tricks!

FROM TOWER BRIDGE

From the Tower the King proceeded in ancient days, accompanied by his minstrels, in his resplendent barge along the river to Westminster to open Parliament. By this river came also those who entered Traitor's Gate on their last journey to the scaffold and the block. Here it was that Anne Boleyn and small Jane, "Queen of Nine Daye," came to be "received" on the steps by the Constable of the Tower and later, by their bloody deaths, to prove how dangerous it was to flaunt Tudor sovereignty. Here, too, Sir Walter Raleigh sailor, explorer and poet, landed to languish in prison for many a long year and be later brought forth to feel the axe. Small wonder that the executioner quailed before the steady gaze of the brave old man, and had to be admonished. "Strike man, Strike. What dost thou fear?"

HARDWOOD FLOORS MUST BE CLEAN

A Big Job.

Hardwood floors will never show the effort one puts on them by shellacking or varnishing unless they are perfectly clean beforehand. It will probably take some sort of dirt remover to get off the previous soiled varnish and wax before the refinishing can be done. It is a big job, and think twice before you tackle it yourself if very soiled.

In Place of Dog Biscuit

If you have a dog in the family you have a place for all leftover vitamin-enriched bread, and can save money usually spent on puppy biscuits. Slice the bread and put it in the broiling oven. Let it get brown on one side, then turn over and brown until quite hard. Use a slice of this instead of the biscuit; it is splendid roughage and a good tooth cleanser.

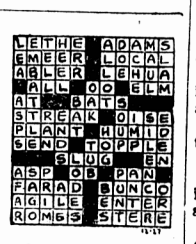
Sit Correctly

Many accidents have been caused in automobiles by people sitting in careless positions and accidentally leaning on door catches, releasing the door and causing the person to fall out. Sit in the position the automobile maker designed the seat for, and stop that sidewise leaning against door handles if you would be safe in driving. If you find you continue to be careless, lock the door from the inside as well as the catch.

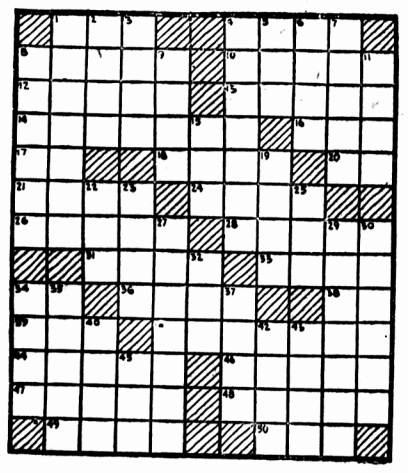
DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS
1. Obtain
4. Lumps, as of coal
8. Dreads
10. Draws
12. Follow
13. Missile weapon
14. Looks (after)
16. Meadow
17. Selenium (sym.)
18. Specks
20. Stibium (chem.)
21. Recite
24. Equipment
26. Boat
28. Mother-in-law of Ruth (Bib.)
31. Hollow-horned ruminant
33. Raise
34. Pound (abbr.)
36. Conceited person
38. Rhode Island (abbr.)
39. Roman money
41. Custodians
44. Parrot
46. Weird
47. Fragrance
48. Inflamed areas on eyelids
49. Remain
50. Finish

DOWN
1. Well-bred
2. Compass point
3. Real
4. Discipline
5. Rowing implement
6. A knot in thread
7. Astringent fruits
8. Banquets
9. Dispatch
11. Kind of mop
15. Canine
19. River (Fr.)
22. Record of a ship's voyage
23. A doubling of a cord
25. Spawn of fish
27. Broad, beautified road
29. Wedded
30. Flowers
32. Bind
34. Tibetan priest
35. Endures
37. Turns to the right
40. Native of Scotland
42. Boy's nickname
43. Ireland
45. Wine receptacle



Yesterday's Answer



CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation

L Y Z E Z ' X J S L D V E Z D L Y M J U S W L Y Z T S F F S J K M J Q L Y D L K M R R W S E U Z L L Y Z Z — K S E Q X K S E L Y.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: TO ME, PERHAPS, THE HOUR WILL REACH OUT WHAT IT DENIED TO YOU—HORACE

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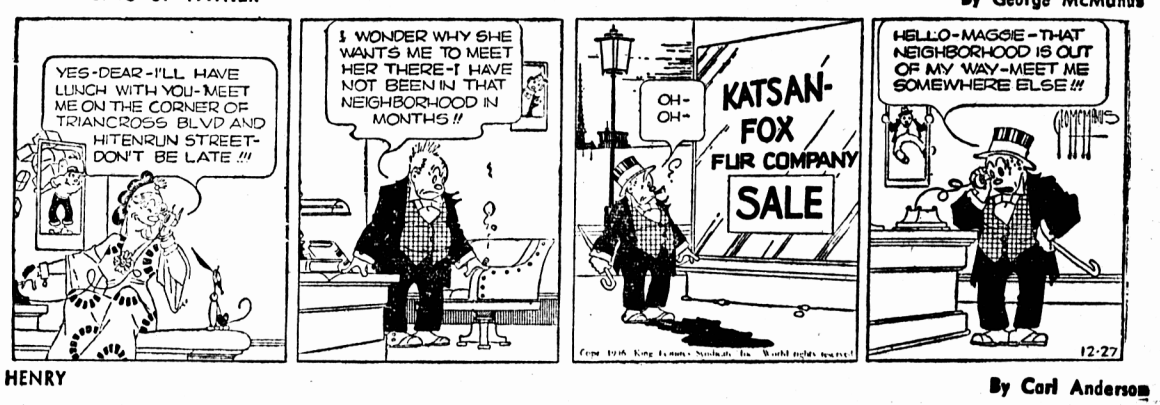
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED — By Zane Grey

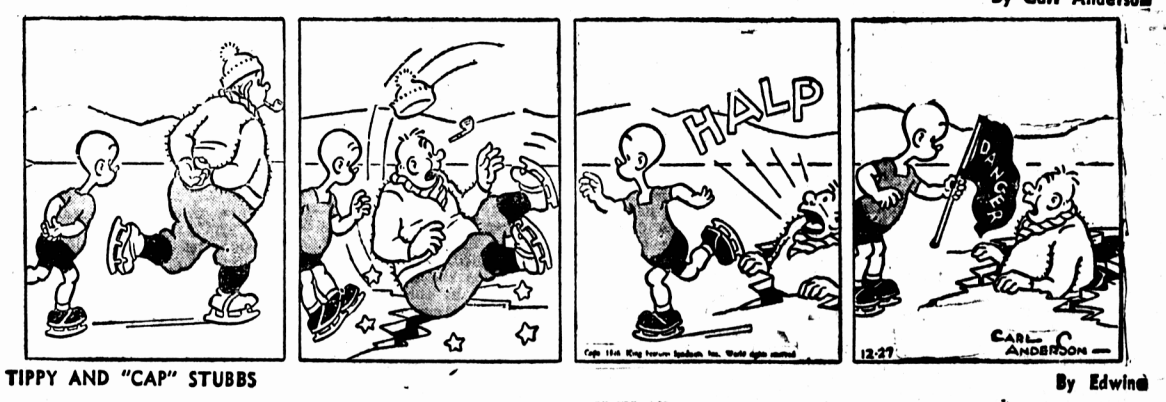
JOE PALOOKA — By HAM FISHER

DOTTY DRIPPLE — By Buford Tune

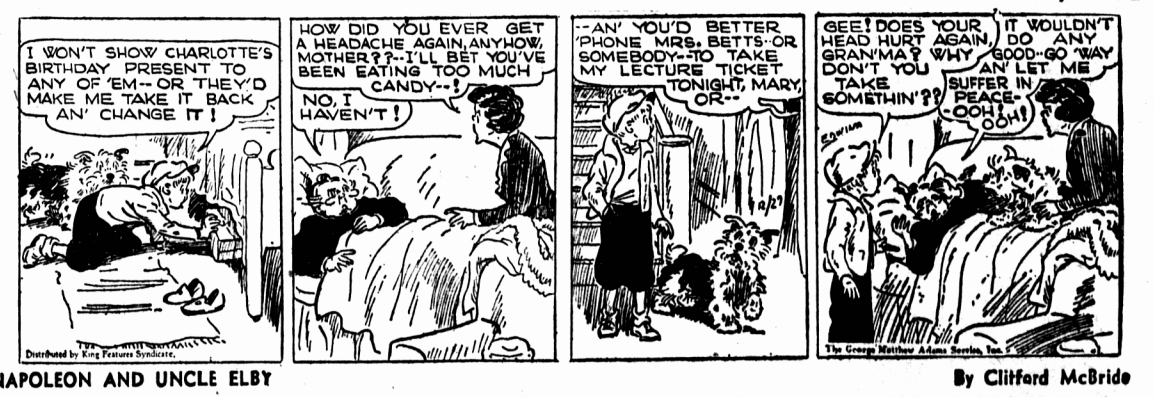
BRINGING UP FATHER — By George McManus



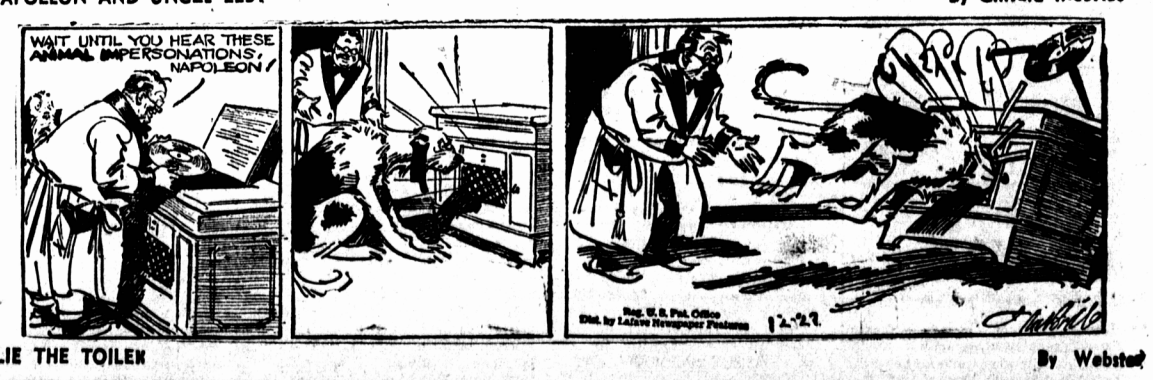
HENRY — By Carl Anderson



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS — By Edwina



NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY — By Clifford McBride



TILLIE THE TOILER — By Webster

OUT OUR WAY — By J. R. WILLIAMS

OUR BOARDING HOUSE — With Major Hoople